PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

215

OHIO
Union Village

Mary Ann Holland's

Book of

Spiritual Songs;

Commenced

October 5th

1852.

Mothers comforting word.

Be encouraged my beloved, I will guide you
through this vale of sorrow & deep anguish
And your strength shall never fail
Thro' the fire of affliction tho' you pass & pass again
Not a tinge or smell of burning on your garment shall remain
But your Wardrobe shall be holy and your vesture
shall outshine — The purest gold of Ophir
Or bright jems from richest mine
My right hand shall sustain you
Till you reach that blissful shore
Where sorrow and perplexities
Can never reach you more.

Eastern

Reciprocity

If you'll give a little love
I'll give to you some
So will divide it round
That union may abound here.

Pleasant Hill Ky.

Sweet Devotion.

Come come Mothers children
Be alive in motion
Here is love flowing free
Gather in your portion
Be free be free never let the Devil bind
Reel reel reel round
In the sweet devotion.

P. Hill Ky.

Glorious Promise.

Arm yourselves against temptation
Soon to tread the humble vale
While you pass thro tribulation
Never let your courage fail
Every good to you is given
You're a treasure that endures
You shall hold the keys of heaven
Mother's jewels shall be yours.

P Hill Ky. 1832

The Wine of Power.

The wine of power's dropping down —
To refresh each flower
Come my little children come
And sit beneath my bower

P. Hill Ky.

Free Volunteer.

I'm a free volunteer over sin I will reign
I will not retreat till the victory I gain.

See. Family Of Vilay
1832.

Volunteers Invited

Come come ye volunteers, let us be going
Far far from earthly cares where
Heavenly love is flowing.

P. Hill Ky. 1832

Elder Rufus' Welcome to the Spirit land given by inspiration at P. Hill Ky. 1832.

Beat your wings ye mighty Seraphs
Hail the lowly lamb of love
Who the sting of death hath conquered
And the powers of evil overcome
All ye Ancients & ye Martyrs
Angels bright of every kind
Shout the heavenly shout of Welcome
Welcome to your blest abode.

Heavenly Call.

The Angels are sounding their trumpets of love
My Parents are calling in haste I must move
Toward that bright mansion prepared for the wise
O there let me go & sweet love realize.

P Hill Ky.
1832

The Waters Troubled.

An Angel hath troubled the waters
Step in little ones & be healed
Come come O my Sons & my daughters
Come bathe in this beautiful stream
Tho maimed & halt deaf & blind you may be
These waters will heal you they will set you free
Sing Glory to Mother sing Glory again
Rejoice ye Forever in my holy name.

Holy Mount. N. L. Mi

Happy Me.

O how happy happy happy me!
O Im happy! O dont you all see!
I wish you were happy all happy like me.
We'll sing and dance together
And love one another
O dont you wish you were happy!
All happy like me?!

Gladdening Theme

Come let us chant the melody sweet
Of Angels who sing in the Temple of God
As in love we march the beautiful street
Where Holy Jerusalem shines abroad
Let us praise the everlasting King
Of glory now in the song & the dance
Giving to the lovely Queen
Whose grace & beauty our souls entrance

What rapture now & feelings sublime
Arise from the vision & Glory of God
As we calmly leave the Portals of time
And sing in the praise of his name aloud
Salvation & the thrilling theme
Unto Jehovah we joyfully sing
It is he who hath our souls redeemed
From scathing guilt & its every sting

O who can tell the wisdom & love
Displayed in the plan of Salvation divine
Or declare the joys of Spirits above
Where circles of glory so brightly shine

I move

Roll on ye pure celestial train
To music sweeter than mortals make here
& swell the sweet angelic strain
And praise his name in a higher sphere

Will shout once more the gladdening theme
Give glory to God in the highest degree
For he sent his only son to redeem
Our perishing souls & to set them free
Let his praise go up with dance & song
He liveth forever & blessed is he
Will shout with gladness loud & long
For God hath given the victory.

O. C. A. M. D. 1852

Move on ye volunteers Moove on says Mother
Keep the strait and narrow way Good Angels
will surround you.

Blow blow celestial Breezes
Blow blow from the worlds above
Waft upon thy holy bosom
Sweet peace Peace & Love.

P. H.

Away from time and earthly pleasure
I will turn my sinse away
Seek a pure and heavenly treasure
That will last thro' endless day.

How I love to see my children
Bowing bending twisting turning
In the gale of simple freedom
Every band and fetter breaking
There are mine says Mother
I will clothe them with my power
They shall feel it like a shower
From the bright worlds above.

As I move on my way
I've no time to delay
But I'll hasten on my journey
To the new jerusalem

Come on my companions
O come & join with me
I am bound on salvation
Eternal life is free..

Move on ye living souls who are for heaven bound
Rejoice & be glad no sorrow there is found
Sing glory to Mother & praise her holy name
Her way is most holy & lovely is her reign

Let the wheels play around my beloved says
Mother Keep & keep your torches burning bright
Let the love which you've gained toward each other
Be increasing by day & by night (float
For the day will soon appear when thousands shall
To prove your love so tender
Yea many souls will fall upon the rock
Who are wrapt in pomp & splendor

New Lebanon Holy Mount

Ports of Heaven

I am waiting swiftly sailing
And I'll land in Ports of Heaven
Yea I'll land on that shore
Where sorrows are no more

Israel Pratter. 1853

O Welcome O welcome ye chosen and true (thro
Were thankful Kind Angls have helpid you safe
Were thankful to see you & meet with you here
And hope well be able your spirits to cheer

What heavenly comforts We all now Enjoy
O what a blest season how sweet the Employ
The dark being with us in safety we pitch
for a drop and a crumb from the fountain Head

November 7th 1854.

Gospel Armor

1st Come gird on your Armor ye Children of Zion
And bid all that evil a final adieu
The promise of God you may safely rely on
For he who has promis'd is faithful & true
And all who will conquer their own fallen nature
And that evil seed which the enemy's sown
Will stand in relation to God their Creator
And sit down with Christ in his heavenly throne

2nd Our souls are delighted with this cheering promise
We're ready to move at the word of command
Our Armor & weapons no one can take from us
If we in true order & purity stand
& dress them forever to all that is carnal
Our own sinful lives we can freely lay down
To fight the good fight & obtain life Eternal
And be rightful heirs to a heavenly crown

3rd Let all who set out for the kingdom of heaven
Now boldly come up to the help of the Lord
What greater encouragement could have been given
Than what is revealed in this holy word

A

1

A highway is cast up & faithfully cleared
That Zion in order may safely proceed
The Bulwarks are strong & the Standard is reared
We see the fulfilment of what was decreed

4th Break forth into singing & sweet animation
Ye innocent Virgins rejoice in the dance
Sound forth the glad tidings of final Salvation
As you to the Mansions of glory advance
Fear not little flock 'tis your Fathers good pleasure
To give you the kingdom for which you contend
And make you joint heirs to a heavenly treasure
If you stand unshaken & firm to the End.

From the East 1833. W.

Boast Not

Boast not thyself vain Man Boast not
Thy life's but a vapor at best
As the dews of the morning 'twile vanish away
And thy vesture must lie in the dust
Then seek not for glory vain pleasures reject
Boast not of thy beauty nor strength
For the hand of the Lord thy career will detect
And will meet the strict justice at length

Boast not vain man of rank or wealth
Of one blood are the children of men
Boast not of thy talents tho' they're of great worth
Heaven gave them they are not thy own
Boast not of thy youth or thy prospect of age
Thy sun may go down at noon day
To secure life Eternal thy mind should engage
Time is precious O do not delay

Earths boasted joys fly by as a dream
No comfort that's lasting affords
But the gospel of Christ the soul will redeem
'Twill endure 'tis Jehovahs true word

Boast not of wealth for at best 'tis but dross
Even pure gold will moulder away
But the pearl of great price that is gained by the cross
Will endure thro an immortal day

Eastern

O come away my children I call you come away
From earth and all its fancies in to my fold come stay
Here are shady groves of pleasure and bowers whose fragrant air
Cheer up the drooping spirit a smile of peace to wear
Here purity enraptured pours forth her softest notes
While innocence united upon the breeze now floats
The Shepherd's loudly calling my flock to me draw near

Clinton Vale 1853

Rejoice on your way to bright mansions above
Be ye clothed in Wisdom and crowned with her love

Holy Ground

Come my dear companion let us march on our way
Let us press for the kingdom of our holy faith obey
For the pleasure of this earth cannot satisfy the soul
I'll leave them I'll leave them my first they shant control

As I journey home to Mattie
I'll give glory praise and honor
Unto Her holy name
I'll shout & sing & praise the Lord
As onward I do move
With heart & tongue with hands & feet
In holy heavenly love

Holy Mount. 1853

Filial Love

I love Mother I love Mother
Shes so holy shes so mild
I love Mother I love Mother
And Ill be her little child
O ye poor benighted mortals
Fear ye not to follow her
Then the Lord youll surely conquer
And redeem your character.

A. Dreams H. I. Eads 1853.

Intercession

O come heavenly love Mothers pure & holy love
Descend from the Lord above without weight or measure ——

Second Family — 1853.

Way of Purity

The blessed power of God I love
It sets my soul at liberty
With Mothers children I will move
In the way of purity.

Sec. Fam'y — 1853.

Mantle of Love

From the regions of glory by Angels surrounded
Lo Mother descends with her mantle of love
To cover her children who follow her footsteps
To fit and prepare them for mansions above
Like the dews of the morning in sunbeams dissolving
Or vapor that's blown by the breezes away
So evil must vanish dispell'd by her spirit
From the hearts of her children who love & obey

As the soft blending accents of music Angelic
Her voice to her children is sweetly convey'd
O come my beloved and learn of your Mother
The way of Salvation so clearly displeay'd
Be ye simple & lowly most childlike & holy
Be spotless & pure as the innocent Dove
But fly from dissentions from strife & contention
And you I will clothe with my Mantle of Love

When through tribulation your journey is finish'd
From this vale of sorrow your souls shall remove
To join the pure spirits who move in bright circles
Enfolding themselves in my Mantle of Love.

Amen

In the sweet sounding Anthems of praise & devotion
Your voices in rapture with Angels shall join
In the heavenly regions of Celestial glory
Your glorified Spirits Forever shall Shine

P. Webber.

West Brick 1853.

Endless Glory.

On things eternal and sublime
My soul does long to feast
That when I'm done with scenes of time
I truly may be blest Then may I soar on
fruitions wings to happy mansions fair
Where I can feast on Heavenly things And
endless glory share

Mother Ann Word

I will be with my dear Children
As they walk the heavenly way
I'll prepare a seat in heaven
When all earthly things decay
Know I am your tender Mother
And oft shed my tears for you
To secure your Souls from danger
And the rolling judgments too

U V 1st Order

Where heavenly vision rolling
Eternal

Let those who delight in the fear of the Lord
come gather to this living fountain (God
This stream maketh glad in the city of
Is flowing thro' this holy mountain
Here every one may wash and be clean
From all thats impure and unholy
May fit and prepare for heaven above
For regions of eternal glory

(known

The Lord in his mercy to us has made
The way of eternal Salvation
And every soul is invited to come
And in it may find their relation
A full hundred fold the Lord has declared
In this life for all that's forsaken
And then in that world which yet is to come
A crown of eternal salvation

So let us take courage and journey along
And leave all thats evil behind us
And press for the kingdom of eternal love
Where nothing unholy can find us

joy

There thro the blest fields of immortal
Where love like a river is flowing (delight
The Saints of the Lord shall dwell with
Where heavenly breezes are blowing

delight

Let's onward be moving with constant
Let nothing here hinder our travel
There is living power in Zion we know
To help us to overcome evil
prize
Then let us press on till we gain the
The prize of our heavenly calling
And enter the realms of eternal joy
Where union sweet union is flowing

P. Wroten

Pretty Love

Slow flow flow free
Pretty love and union
Sweet peace and liberty
Is the life of Heaven
Come down low down
In the pretty Valley
Heaven here is found
Here is Mothers City

J. L. Russel

Lovely Way

I love the lovely way of God
The path our Heavenly parents trod
O may I ever walk this road
In tho and self denial
For lo this love is free for all
Who will obey their Holy call
Whill be redeemed from the fall
And go thro every trial

Then may I Keep this lowly way
And never never go astray
But ever watch and always pray
In love and zeal progressing
That when my spirit's called Away
From things of time and mortal clay
I'll dwell in bright celestial day
And share in all their blessing

James Simpkins

Wings of Love

Away from all things that are earthly I am
To dwell in bright mansions where heavenly
love is flowing On wings of love I'll soar away

West Brick

Pretty Home

O how I love my sweet pretty home
My sweet pretty home in Zion
No earthly possession with this can
Where heavenly union is flowing (compare)
Pure love is more precious than Apples
Midst pictures of silver abounding (of gold)
This heavenly love descends from above
And (in) Mothers good children surround

Wese Brick. J. Wrotin
1854.

I have found a rich prize of its virtues
I would sing; May the hills and the valleys
the sweet echo bring; 'tis a mother da
mother! no more an Orphan I name
Hope I've found a true mother, and she
gathered me home. Heroes and sages may
have names of renown Which long to
posterity may be handed down.
But they make no such emotion. They'll
be rolled as a scroll, Where the pure name
of mother findeth rest in the soul

Blow ye the trump in Lion, Call
forth the young men to Arms,
And hasten ye maidens To bring
forth the Banner. Let it be Dis-
played to the nations. Now for the
battle, now for the Conquest
Ye hostilities commencing
Come forth your armies. Your valor
let be seen And show forth your
(the strength of your forces.
Where is the true hearted volunteer
Thankful in servis to be called to shar
Ready to brave every foe to the cause
To Sacrifice all in defense of its laws
I, I am for liberty No power shall
control My progress is freedom
To ransom my Soul

Emmeline Con-

Journey To Zion

Come let us be moving our time be improving
And never once think of the road to the left
Our burdens all carry there no time to tarry
And then we are sure to be right in the gift
When this is effected true peace is expected
Nor is it in vain that we look for the prize
For in true subjection thers certain protection
Yea peace and true comfort we then realize

In this situation will find our relation
To all that is heavenly pure and divine
And when we have suffered through every temptation
With our Blessed Parents forever well shine
O think of that City that beautiful City
Where all Mothers children in harmony dwell
I will not be hindred Ill join that bright kindred
Ill fight every battle untill I prevail James McClain

My soul is delighted with flowers of peace

Which in Mothers garden, do flourish and bloom

I now am resolved my plants to increase

Within my own garden for here I find room

Chorus I will imitate Mother in all that I do

I will imitate Mother in all that I do

I will keep my garden both pretty and neat

Ill wall it with Order and fix it complete

And should satan come here one vile seed to sow

Ill use my bright weapon and give him a blow

Chorus I will follow my leaders be faithful and true

I will follow my leaders be faithful and true

O the good believers life is the best of any
Tis full of comfort void of strife well beloved by many
Other joys are foolish toys no abiding treasure
Only this leads to bliss pure delight and pleasure

In the morning we arise soul and body waking
Banish slumber from our eyes ere the dawn is breaking
Then we all both great and small all as one cemented
Work away every day happy and contented

All our duties thro the day is our calculation
To perform them every way thus we find salvation
These we will well fulfill show by our profession
We partake wide awake Mothers purest blessing

While we labour in the dance seeking full salvation
On to heaven we advance filld with consolation
Sweet employ peace and joy flowing like a river
At the brink we will drink one and all togather

Mother's Voice

With a soothing voice says Mother and gentle prayerful whisper
I've led you thro' all dangers I still watch over you
I've calmed the swelling Ocean That beat against your bark
I've been your safe conductor To guide you thro' the dark

I still am ever near you I am your constant guide
There's nothing that can harm you I am ever by your side
And when you're crossed the foaming tide And safely
Your Mother's voice in accents mild In heaven you
shall meet

P. Hill.

I want to be lowly yea righteous & holy
I want to be pure & free from all sin
That well I may merit the place I inherit
A home pretty home in Zion domain

Though we may have troubles they're nothing but bubbles
Compared with the joy that we shall obtain
A hundred fold treasure poured (measure) out with
If we to the end the gospel maintain

Pure love I'll be gaining the gospel maintaining
From all that is vile I mean to be free
That well I may merit the place I inherit
A home pretty Home my Mother gave me

No strife or contention or vain invention
Nor any thing else shall lead me astray
For in this Relation I find my Salvation
Aside from Mother fold I'll never go stray

E. Wroten 1855

Mothers Gospel

Come gather near O ye guardian spirits attend
our offerings and waft this tribute of praise
to Mothers pure abode praises praises & honor
and thanksgiving do to belong do belong to.
Mother ever more O Mother happy pair
Mother spread thy heavenly wings & hover
round thy children dear Pore beneath thy
wings Pe healing balm & in thy beautiful
gospel are purest joys & everlasting peace

Eastern

The waters now begin to move The pool is agitated
And every one will shortly prove How much they've loved or hated
The precious cross and holy fire Of inward separation
Which will consume each foul desire And usher in salvation
The power to love the truth to learn The slothful soul has got not
This holy way he cant discern But churns & haws & what not
But still this work is swift as light And faithful souls will wait not
But face the music stand and fight And fire and vengeance hate not

So let the stupid stubborn sout
The wolfish prowler tremble
Who prowls for flesh within the fold
Where Mothers sheep assemble
For lo the fate of such is sealed
Of death and sure damnation
And fire from heaven is revealed
To work their separation

Then be ye warned stand out no more

Against the holy power
Least your said fate you may deplore
Ths many a hopeless hour
God will not linger in this day
And wait for you to ~~wonder~~ wonder
But if you will stand in his way
He'll cut you all asunder

But every follower of the Lord
Who hails from his bright banner
With crowns of joy he will reward
Yea in a glorious manner
No soul can tell the spendor bright
Such will possess in heaven
When they are fairly thro the fight
And to the end have striven

O C Hampton

I have found the blessed way, I am on my journey to the realms of day. Where the happy spirits dwell. I am going home to my Mother in heaven. Blessed day, holy, way, Blessed day, holy, way. Lovely angels guard my path. O glory to God glory to Christ and Mother Ann and all our heavenly Parents for this blessed way of salvation. for this blessed way of salvation

Mothers Voice

What sound is this salutes mine ear
'Tis Mothers voice sweet voice I hear
'Tis Mothers voice sweet voice I hear
She calls the exile home
The year of jubilee has come
Return ye wandering exiles home
Here love & joy you'll surely find
Come come To Mothers fold
Here love & joy you'll surely find
Come come To Mother fold

W. B. Jalin Wra

Let me go to my Rest

O my home is above in that city of love

Where the righteous eternally reign

And I long to be there in its glories to share

Free from sickness & sorrow and pain

On that heavenly land shining Angels do stand

With their raiments as white as the snow

To those Mansions so blest where my soul will find rest

I shall go I shall go I shall go

There no more I shall weep for my Saviour will keep
And protect all the Lambs of the fold
Wipe away all their tears and dispel all their fears
And to them heavens treasures unfold
Then the sweet songs of praise which the seraphs do raise
As they soar on their bright golden wings
When I join them above in those regions of love

I shall sing I shall sing I shall sing

O then why should I grieve for the joys I shall leave
Since they're fleeting and transient at best
Earth has nothing to give to induce me to live
Let me go let me go to my rest
Then as nothing below can true comfort bestow
And my spirit such pleasures disowns
I will hasten above to that city of love
There's my home there's my home There's my home

the end

Come heavenly love my soul inspire
To travel to that land of peace
Where all the faithful do retire
To reap the fruits of righteousness
Yea to this land of perfect rest
Where no conflicting spirits roam
Nor one to hurt or to molest
The children of this quiet home
My home it is this calm retreat
I'll seek no other dwelling place
There with that shining host to meet
Who have secured this land of peace
Far from the noise of Babels throng
Whose paths with vice are ever fraught
No lasting joys to them belong
The way of peace they know not that

And thes pure joys do never cease
Within this lovely vail to flow
Which fills the soul with perfect peace
Tis only for the meek and low
I have saith peace a pleasant land
My fountain large my valleys fair
And on the rock my house does stand
And all my chosen gather there

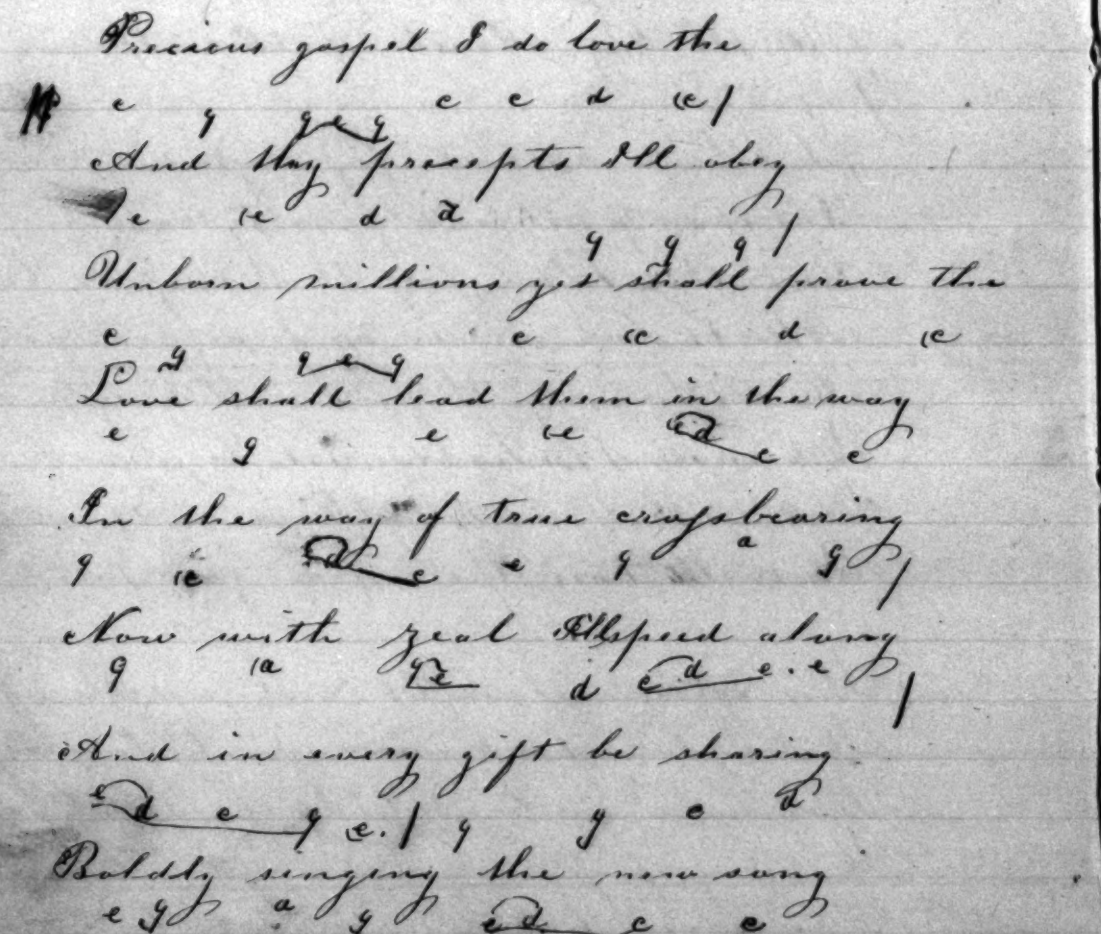
Yea those who at me did not spurn
When unto them I gently call'd
But thankful for that way to learn
Which led unto my peaceful fold
And thes are these are they who stumbled (not)
Because of what must be denide
But soon to light their deeds are brought
And all vain pleasures sacrificed

This is the straight and narrow gate
Through which [redacted] carnal lovers pass
They have no love but always hate
The way of peace and righteousness
In wisdom hath this plan been laid
Tho hated by the carnal mind

Yet all have yet to walk there in
Or heavenly comforts never find

James McNamar
1st Order

Precious Gospel


Precious gospel I do love the
And thy precepts I'll obey
Unborn millions yet shall prove the
Love shall lead them in the way
In the way of true crossbearing
Now with zeal I'll speed along
And in every gift be sharing
Boldly singing the new song

Richest gifts are now abounding
Yea they shine along the way
And sweet notes of joy are sounding
Not shall take my peace away
Thes sweet gifts will flow forever
Precious gifts promised alone
And my peace be as a river
Until I'm absorbed in love

Let me walk in joy & gladness
In this pure and peaceful way
Never yeal to grief or sadness
All then will be open day
In this way so pure and holy
Where the heavenly virtues grow
Where the saints do shine in glory
There Ok there I mean to go

Lovely Virgins

Come forth lovely virgins come forth saith
saith the Lord With your lamps trimd
and burning In haste meet my word
I break from the bands That now bind
you to earth. Cease the sound of discorder
And vain empty mirth. No idols to worship
No fancy to please. Be clothed with my
power & seek not your ease For I Am
Jehovah And ye who are mine Ill fas-
hion and form in my damage divine

Let us prays for the kingdom

In the way weive undertoken with
our face heavenward keep the course
The kingdom of heaven By violence

is taken and the violent takaketh

it by force

Ye hills and mountains praise the Lord

Ye valleys sound his holy word

Ye mighty rivers speed a far the glory

of the morning star. Ye foaming waters

roll and beat for Christ truth found

on Earth and seed And to his word

The cedars bend While holy Angels

say Amen

Enfield

O God when will it be That mortal man
will turn to thee Not until they shall feel
My desolating hand Then will they be humble
And call on my name

O world pain and sinful world I bid thee adieu
forever. With all thy dred confusion My soul
is here at rest In the garner of peace with
Mother Children

O home sweet and

O there's a name from a mong the many
That chimes on mine ear with an accent
Tis fairer than rubies I mean to possess it
Tis prettier far than King or Queen
Tis a good believer a good believer
Roll it over and sound it a gain
A good believer there is no title
Half so pretty in the language of men

O Lord when will it be That mortal man
will turn to thee Not until they shall
feel thy devastating hand Then will
they be humbled & call on my name

O world vain and sinful world I bid
thee adieu forever With all thy dread
confusion My soul is here at rest
In the garner of sweet peace with
Mothers children

O home sweet and precious home
Where lovely Angels do attend
Where happy holy spirits do constantly unfold the beauties of Heaven
to the true sincere Soul

White Water

Give me a portion with the people of
A Knowledg of his order And the God
power of his word And 'tis all I
want 'tis all I want 'tis all I want
I Know. Let me be cleansed from
every thing impure Established in
the truth forever to endure
And 'tis all I want 'tis all I want
'tis all I'll have I Know

Eastern

Come dear brethren & sisters will
you go along with me I'm bound
for that happy land / Where bright
lovely Angels sing sweet praises to
their King And praises to good Mother
~~A~~ Will you go will you go will
you go along with me Let's be joined
in heart & in hand Will pledge our
selves together as one Like valiant
soldiers to stand

Come come O my chosen Hear my cheering voice
A
A bundant in the heavens stord Arethy
Treasures choice Everlasting treasures
Around the my seraphs love Gentle dews
do shed Like sweet reviving showers
And the songsters of peace resting
now upon thy head Do chant haly
praises

North Monon

O the sweet name of Mother
c d e e d e e
Shall roll thro the land
c d e g
Till those who in darkness do lay
shall flock unto Zion to learn her (command
And flee out of notions hard way
I am the bright Angle that stood by her (side
When she crossed the tempestous sea
I was with her in danger and not could (divide
My spirit from Mother Ann Lee.

Send now O ye children of Mother I say
Be thankful that you are her heirs

Break forth in to singing and dancing this day

Rejoice and dispell all your fears

For lo: thro the heavens of love you shall fly

On wings pure celestial divine

When this earth and its sorrows you all lade by

With mother in glory youll shine

New. Lebanon.

Heavenly Love

In heavenly love C let us join And
C C
leave the sorrow of Earth behind Wise
traveling to a happier clime Bright
Angels are marching before us

Pearl Divine

Come love holy love Come descending from
above Thou holy gem Thou pearl divine
Thou will endure forever Let it roll
Let it roll I love to feel thy power
It fills mee full of living God To help

O what transendent beauty and
heavenly glory for those who endure
to the end. All the powers of
sayes the learnd poets of Eyes
with their exceling tallants—
combind could not half dictate
the rich blessings that are for
those who are faithful in
Time

Simeon by Inspiration Jun
H. T. Eades 1856

This is a beautiful Day February 28

The sunshine of pleasantness & freedom

I bring Cis a gift of love from mother

Tho' once it was mine it now shall be thine

Yea this shall be thine forever

Thro' many storms this sunshine shall be

All the while shining to comfort thee

Its brilliancy shall shine to unlearn

All the time Pocahontas lifes wearisome

journey

Eastern

Lovely virgins how divine

Beauty in their actions shine

Let faith and works in me combine

Thus I may keep my station

Let my hands and heart agree

That I in Christ and Christ in me

May shin and thus my actions be

A proof of my devotion

1856

The pure in heart the Lord will keep
The lamp of truth shall guide their feet
O'er the rolling foaming deep
Unto the land of promise
In peace and love they shall repose
Then they shall flourish as the rose
Ride o're every wind that blows
Triumphing in bright glory

Eastern Star

Dec 99 Feb 1 99

Come lovely virgins now arise
Prepare your lamps with oil secure
Be honest faithful firm and wise
Like valiant Soldiers to endure
We all must mount the foaming deep
Where billows never cease to roll
But all who Zions course will keep
The waves and winds shall yet controle
Our trials here will soon be o'er
The wheels of time so swiftly fly
They soon will land us on that shore
Where every tear is wip'd
All Earthly joys we leave behind
And bid the world along farewell
We look beyon the bounds of time

With angels spirits soon to dwell

The dark clouds are gathering round
And deathly features do appear
The valiant soul on Zion ground
The gathering storme will never fear
For such shall rise on Angels wings
When time shall roll & roll away
And Earthly joys & Earthly things
Are sunk in silence & decay

Eastren

Assembled together we worship our God
d e g g g e d e g a a
Our souls in sweet peace are united
a g e d d c d e e
In all our employments we jointly are
a
a a a a a a d d
For love is the band of our Union
g e e e e d b a a a
Once more let us covenant to gather to stay
d d
d e e e a d g e
My hand as a pledge I will give you
a e e e d g e d a
In every burden I'll help you to bear
a b a a g e d d c d e
For love is the band of our Union
d e e e e d b a a a

With Reverence & Godly Fear I Walk

My greatest enjoyment is found in the gospel
My highest attainments to be my mothers child
To be a good Shaker is all I aspire to
Be humble obedient be simple & mild

Sweet Praises

Sing sweet praises to God the most high
Who the winds and the tempests controll
He comforth the mourner & dryeth the tear
Of the penenant Soul
I will sing of the goodness and love
For the blessing of peace I enjoy
In the morning and at evening I will
pray and sing praise for this
Sweet heavenly employ

This is what I love to hear all the

here our
Welcome ^ lovely ~~western~~ friends
~~Heaven's~~ Sweet ^ love on you descends
while
Also ours ~~six~~ union freely blend
To consumate your joy
Welcome to our friendly shores
We have open hearts and doors
Union Village all is yours
All its peace enjoy

As of old it is with you
Harvest Great & Labours few
But the Lord will help you thro
And blys you evergone
When your trials all are o'er
You'll be Glad forever more
Glad that this you did Endure
Hear the Sand Well done

I have a precious gift of faith
That God has given me
And often times the spirit saith
Deny thyself and follow me
The gospel O that precious Lem
I'm privileg'd to obey
My Craveing passions all to stem
And never cease to watch and pray
Then O how mindful I should be
Forever more to Keep
That prize committed unto me
And finaly its blessings reap
O I will never speake one word
To give anather pain
But grow in favar with the Lord

And love and mercy show to man

In trials that I may endure
Sweet patience be my guide
And reconciliation Pure
Stand ever ready at my side
When wording Words of Chastise
Like billows on the sea
'Tis then and there I will be wise
And let no word escape from me

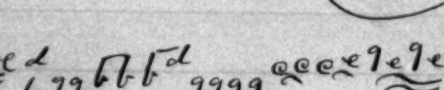
When all is over what love and peace
Shall be my just reward
Calm that and feelings will not cease
Distill in mercy from the Lord
O that we ever could return
The answer soft and mild
That lesson of true peace to learn
~~For this world try me cooly too~~
For giving as a little child

I hear the still small voice of God
Unto his people hear
My children take this peaceful Rod
For this will dry your every tear
My love shall on you then distill
Your days be sweet and calm
Kind feelings and forgiveness will
Flow thro' your souls like healings
balm

Aug 1856
To
C C Thompson

Now's the time to gather good
c d e e d d c
Peace and love is flowing
d
O that Mothers children could
In these be allways go

O here is a little lovely band what Flags are
are raised for freedom and what is written
here upon is victory over evil
We are true soldiers of the Lord we do
intend to conquer we say our Faith is
more to us than all this world of Honor



O hear me O hear me and understand earth
wisdom for understanding is light to your Souls
and wisdom will guide salvation Your called

your called to come to that Count that heal
every wound and remove from your souls
every blemish And yo who endure to the
end perfect cleansing endure shall receive from
my hand a rich blessing and shall be shall
be bright stars in the crown of Jehovah

Drive away old Bondage what right have
you here Our Mother she don't own you go off
and come no more We'll have a better soldier
come Freedom dwell with us than will not
stand in the R corner as this old Bondage do

The above a popular melody from Sojo N Youngs

No mater what trials await me below
Since through tribulation my Spirit must go

Should winds sweep oer oaks bend till her toll

Ill stoop wreath her branches nor contend stop to

Theres one who has promised to my side stand by
And points the way forward & waters dried
With a pillar of fire to lights my dark way
And cloud for a shaddow in this burning day

Ill follow my leaders thro flood & thro flame
And join in bright glory a conquerors name
Then farewell dispondency discouragements to
Ill press my way onward not tarry with you

Who can ask for a better way

Who can look for a brighter day

Or ask a richer pearl than this pure

Gospel brings to view

Enough my soul tis enough for me

The door of salvation is opened free

And thou art called to enter in

How precious the promise of life everlasting
Held out to the soul that is faithful & true
How certain to gain the rich prize of salvation
If they will their heavenly journey pursue
How white is the robe & unspotted therein
Which Mother will give to her children at last
With her they will dwell in the bright land of promise
When earth's fleeting pleasures forever are past

Their sun shall arise with splendor unfading
Their hope brighter grow as they travel along
A love never dying still guides them onward
To that happy land where no sorrow can enter

That firmament shines with the splendor
No clouds intervene to disturb their repose
That sun never sets nor that day ever close

And sweet yea most sweet thro' the arches heavenly
Does sound and resound the loud Anthems of love
Bright Angels there raise their celestial voices
In praises to the King of that City above
Blest home for the weary the Pilgrim Forbearing
He lays down his staff when his journey is o'er
And comming forth clad in his immortal garments
He enters that City to go out no more

New Lebanon

What is there better than love The love of

Away from earth and all its cares my spirit
seeks a rest. Removed from changing scenes
of time & all that can molest. It hasts me
on to that bright land Fountains fresh & fair
where spotless lilies ever bloom & spread rich
fragrance there.

O heaven heaven delightful home sweet repose for
the just. My Treasure I will hide it there secure
from moth & rust. Tho on life's dark & stormy
wave my little bark is driven Tho faith
I shall survive the storm & anchor safe in
Heaven

Cheering Prospects

True comfort now begins to flow
Within Mount Zions Borders
That peace & joy which none can know
But those who keep her orders
Yea all who have themselves denied
And rendered true subjection
Have found that peace which will abide
And find a sure protection

Our ears have heard our eyes have seen
What long has been predicted
That Zion should again convene
Where she should be protected
Behold her now a place of rest
A quiet habitation
Her children with that prize now blest
The gospel of salvation

And if this work we now are sure
Which long was seen in vision
That God would have a people pure
The day of his decision

This Burning daye

This burning day the truth declares
And this we may rely on
That God has in these latter days
Begun to purge his Zion.

His furnace now in very deed
Grows hotter every hour
From which that fire will proceed
Which will all sin devour
Then be alarmed ye that would dare
Your evil deeds to cover
For sure that soul he will not spare
But quickly will them sever

But with true comfort peace & rest
And blessings without measure
The honest hearted will be blest
Who choose the gospel treasure
Tho' trying selves may oft roll in
That cause soe tribulation
Yet those who stand the trying scene
Are sure to find salvation.

L. McLennan.

about 1846. ——— U.V.O.

Come Brethren all and sisters too
Let's Keep our holy faith
And our good feelings to renew
Hear what the spirit saith
Dear children let your Love pure
And Equal unto all
By this alone you can secure
Redemption from the fall
All vile affections learn to curb
And Cleave to God alone
For nothing can the peace disturb
Of such devoted ones

Let every creature small and great
Your Kind affection share
And O work you not to hate
One child of Mother dear

The Universal Love of God
O let us emulate
This is a love so deep and broad
No creature can ere hate
Did not the holy Saviour say
Be perfect in your love
Do good to all in every way
As God in Heaven above

Who makes his Glorious Sun to shine
On saint and sinner too
O let this perfect love be mine
This let me ever do
Who on the just doth send his rain
Likewise on the unjust
O let me this pure treasure gain
Gain it sure I must

I will forgive I do forgive
Each foe I have on Earth
In true impartial Love I'll live
All else is nothing worth
Lord grant me this most precious Boon
This only I desire
Nought can redeem the Soule so soon
As this celestial fire

July 23d 1854
O. C. H.

God of all peace and Endless Love
My soul shall rest in the
Securely shall my spirit move
And from each tie of Earth be free
There is no comfort life or peace
But in thy Holy Love.

All earthly joys so quickly cease
Or broken reeds or shadows do prove
Come quickly Holy Spirit Come
Possess my weary soul
For thee I wish make ample room
And give to thee supreme controle
With thee I'll mount on Eagles wings
To peace and perfect Rest
To feast upon the choicest things
And be with Love forever blest

I fail to say yet not my will
But thine O Lord be done
Tis good in patience to be still
And sorrow hath in haste to shun
For tribulation will refine
And greatly humble thou
Twill help him more to feelings kind
Than any other blessing can

Thy visible anointed head
I'll reverence and obey
In thot and action word and deed
And humbly watch and humbly pray
I'll love the Brethren one and all
And every sister too
For this is what we have been called
In righteousness and peace to do

No greater calling can I have
Than this most precious way
In holy fire my soul to save
In this my day & only day
I'll walk in faith & holy hope
And to the end endure
Drink tribulations every sup
And seal my peace (sure) with Heaven

O. C. H 1857

Glory unto God we'll sing

Praise to Christ, the Saviour

Who the joyful news did bring

That we might conquer every sin

And reign o'er death for ever

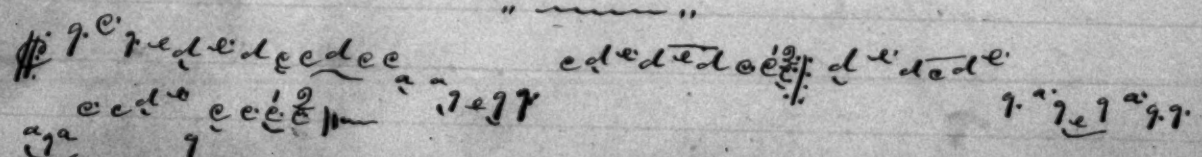
All the Heavens praise his name

Angels give him glory

Saints on Earth come join the strain

Let your chorus be the same

Cry on holy holy



Rest for the Wander

Come every seeker after good

Here is a home for you

Sweet waters and eternal food

For all the good and true

The Lord doe every soul invite

Even all the sons of Man

And this is good & just & right

Let it be now or when

O'er yon when we look abroad
Why should we call it ours
It is the city of our God
With all its land towers
All has to his pure realms a right
As well as you or I

and All the peace and pure delights
Destilling from on high

A shelter from the storms of time
In yonder vale is found
Forgiveness to for every crime
And balm for every wound
Let no dark shaddow come between
your soule and this sweet home
But by the gospels lovely sheen
Be lighted now and come

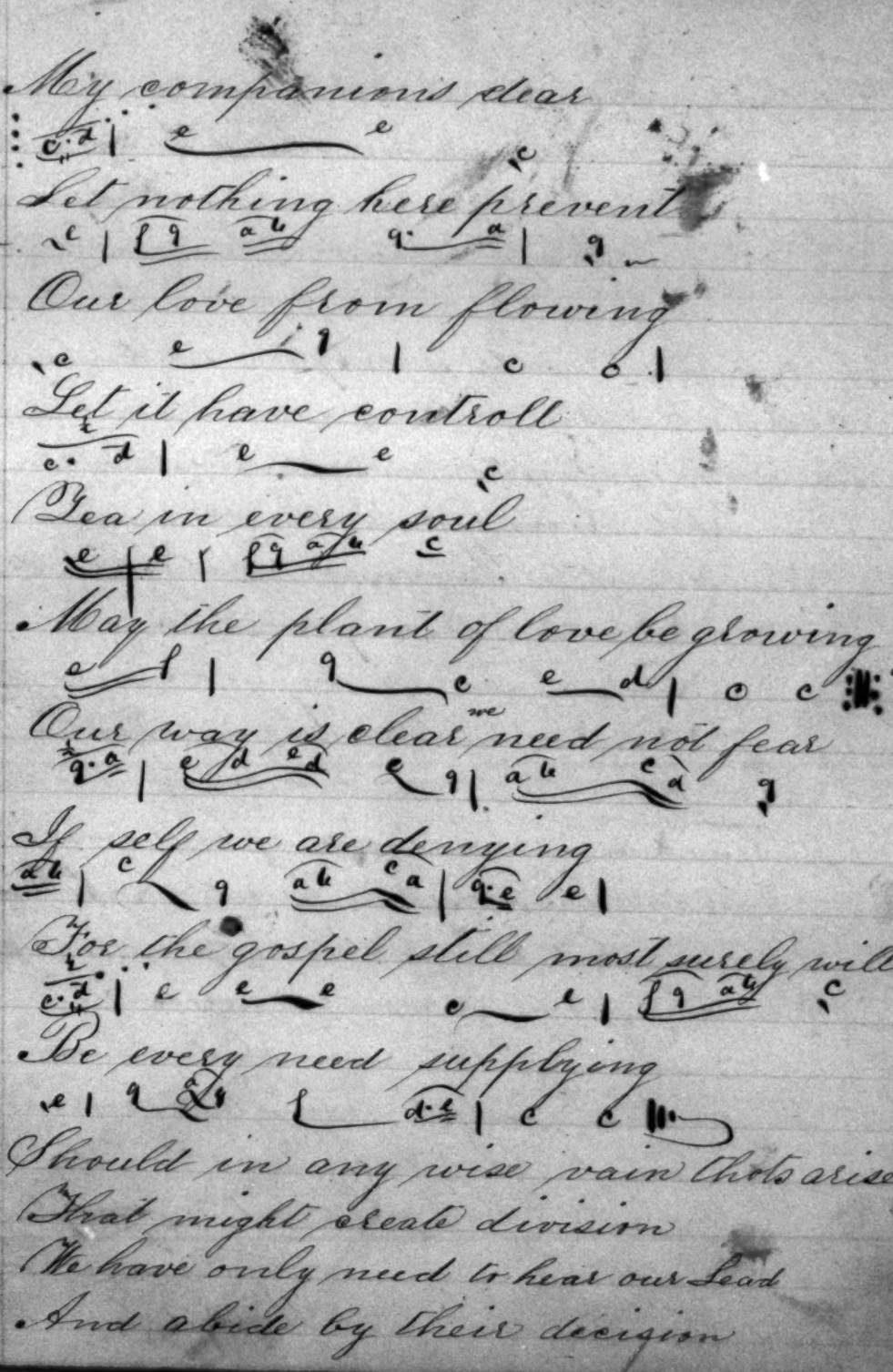
The Angels trump aloud doth call
Prepare ye called of God
Renounce your idols one & all
And deceit and fraud
Give up give up your hardness now
Your selfishness and pride
Gods mercy if you'd ever know
Let mercy be your guide

If in the Lord you have believed
See that in him you live
And as you freely have received

So freely ye shall give
All souls are mine the Lord hath said
And none I cast- away,
Respecting neither quick nor dead
And ye do mine obey
But if your hearts you open wide
And bid them enter in
Let your example be their guide
And lead them from all sin
Your vessels then shall overflow
With my sweet love to you
And all my goodness ye shall know
In blessing ever new

Then draw your stakes extend your lines
And call the wanderer home
Who in perditions dread confines
In guilt and sin do roam
Then you shall bloom as Paradise
And Zion shall increase
I'll bless your holy sacrifice
With everlasting peace

O C Hampton C H H


My companions dear
Let nothing here prevent
Our love from flowing
Let it have controll
Sea in every soul
May the plant of love be growing
Our way is clear we need not fear
If sely we are denying
For the gospel still most surely will
Be every need supplying
Should in any wise vain thots arise
That might create divisim
We have only need to hear our Lead
And abide by their decision

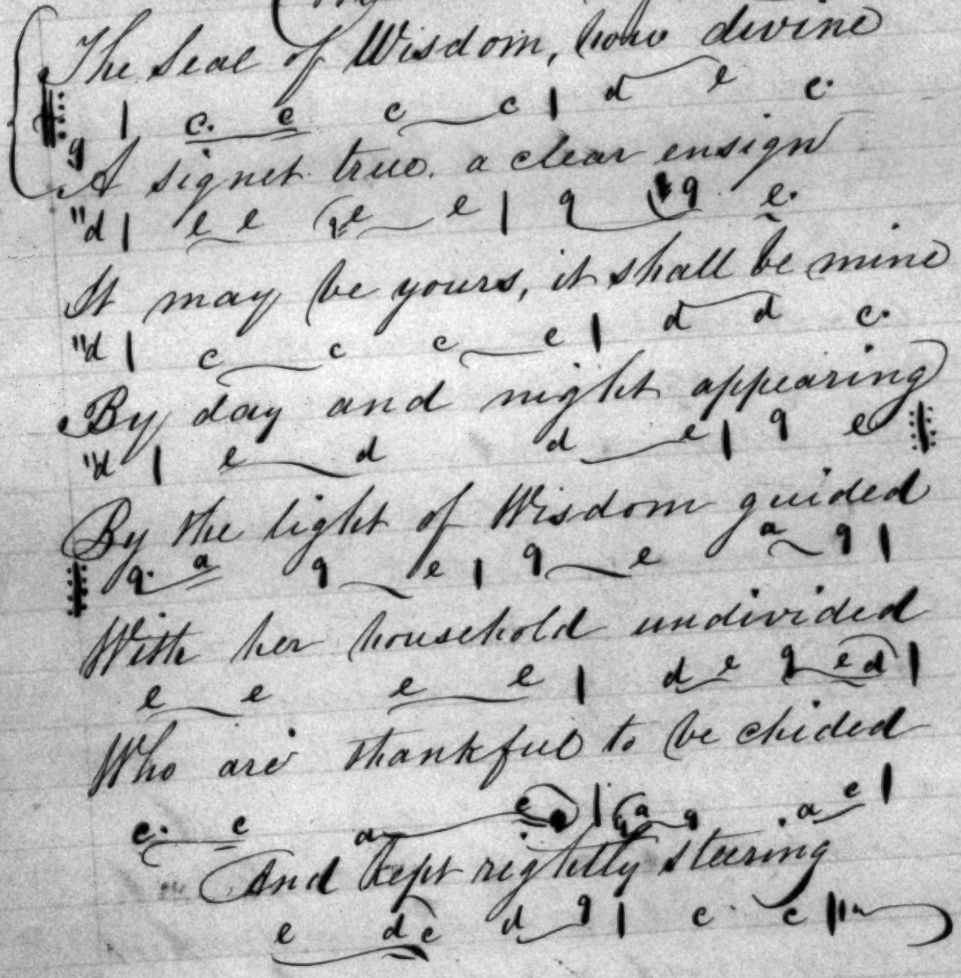
We can thus prevent to all intent
All jarring disputation
Which might annoy if not destroy
Our holy pure relation

It cannot be safe to admit such chaff
As the pride of mere opinion
Eer to step inside or to subdivide
Or usurp the souls dominion
And on no pretence can such a sense
Abide in our communion
Which would eer deface or in any case
Disturb our gospel union

To let every word which may be heard
With pure love be attended
Also every act the same in fact
Let all discord be ended.
Then we'll move along with our union strong
And our love increasing ever
That where ere we go this love may flow
Like a great and mighty River.

By H. L. Eades 1858.

Wisdom's Signet.


The Seal of Wisdom, how divine
A signet true, a clear ensign
It may be yours, it shall be mine
By day and night appearing
By the light of Wisdom guided
With her household undivided
Who are thankful to be chided
And kept rightly steering

Who ever this true signet wears
Will put on no fantastic airs
But for their neighbor kindly cares
Their souls will bear inspection

Every

Every feeling hard they smother
Seek no failings in another
But each sister and each brother
Shares their kind affection

O Holy Wisdom hear me now
While I do make one solemn vow
Before thy sceptre I will bow
In meekness and contrition
Homes, at home I will be looking
Evil in myself rebuking
Watch my natures torturous crooking
Keep it in submission

And Thou maintain thy holy ground
Where Great Big I is no where found
Where peace and love & life abound
To one and all extended
All thy ways are holy, holy.
All thy children given up solely
To be led of thee most lowly
In sweet union blended

Oho.

O Who would not be one of these
Give all the pearls of all the seas
Or all the riches wealth or ease
That selfish souls can pride in
To dwell with souls who so resignedly
Look and act and speak so kindly
Doing nothing rashly blindly
Such we may confide in

What Beauty in each face appears
Of each who Wisdom's signet wears
And lo! The heaven of heaven is theirs
In endless worlds of glory
Such with heavens blessings o'er them
Unborn millions will adore them
Bands of Angels go before them
Crown th' immortal Story

Cath. Ch. V. Feby 9th 1858.
H L Eads

I will labour without ceasing
Each day for God to keep
Every gift of Truth & honesty increasing
Heavenly guides that never sleep
Truth & honesty will guide me
Into happy regions where
Nothing grievous can betide me
Painful thots or gloomy care
Honesty & truth shall only
Be my mentors after this
How can I be sad or lonely
With such harbengers of bliss
Now my vessell is in motion
Truth & honesty Aboard
Rooming o'er the billowy Ocean

To the Kingdom of the Lord

Now my courage ~~shall not falter~~ ~~Thunders shall not change~~ course
Now my courage shall not falter
Tempests shall not change my course
Thunders ~~nor~~ my purpose alter
Tho they rumble loud & hoarse
Peace shall kindly go before me
With her lamp to light my way
Purity her virgils o'er me
Keep serenely day by day

Love celestial and Eternal
Is the sum of every bliss
Joys of every joy supernal
Heaven itself is summed in this
Let me keep my eye serenely
On this highest gift of all
Oh let me pursue it keenly
Can there be a higher call

Soon my voyage will be over
I shall be at rest ere long
Where the race of ~~Earth~~ every rover
Ends in peace and sings a song
Ends in Love that's everlasting
Which, Each ~~Each~~ suffering soul shall crown
Scenes of feasting not of fasting
Healing to for every wound

Feb 21 1852
C L Dampier

Be very happy

Lines in Memory of Brother Martin Babbitt
Who deceased in the Ch. Union Village O. March 14. 1858
in the 46. Year of his age.

How sad the scene our eyes are greeting! —
How sad the sound salutes our ears! —
O who can stay their time so fleeting
Or grasp the mane of flying years! —
The whole of Earth however reckoned,
Does seem as but the meteors spark;
Or Years, or months, or days, or seconds
Are as a flash within the dark! —

In such a world, what can be certain?
The living count themselves as dead
With life to day — To night the curtain
Is drawn — Is snapp'd the brittle thread! —
The sword of death, what hand does hold it?
It seems suspended by a hair!
And we with mental eyes behold it
All Glittering, turning, trembling there

Who next, we ask shall be selected?
But none is able to declare

... It may be one the least expected
Then let us all prepare, prepare
Our brother who has just been taken
Alas only in the prime of life
This should in every soul awaken
The fact, that soon will quit the strife

... ...

Yea in an unsuspected hour
Our precious brother took his flight
Alas pluck'd away — A fragrant flower
Was lovely, precious in our sight
But think not that the hand is cruel
That takes away the soul that's loved
For God will gather up his jewels.
Those who have well their time improved

Then farewell our beloved Brother
Rejoice — thy earthly conflicts o'er
You are a lovely child of Mother
This is enough — You ask no more
Go then & touch the Angelic Lyre
And sweetly join the Angel band
Whose lips are touch'd with hallowed fire
Are singing praises to the Lamb. —

Rock of ages shield O shield me

When the angry billows roll

Oftentimes hast thou conceald me

By thy own supreme control

Sure defence and firm reliance

Of the ancient saints of God

Bow my spirit in compliance

To my Saviors chastening rod

Rock of ages firm and strong as
Heaven eternal pillars are
In thy strength I'll trust as long as
God will hear and answer prayer
~~I am~~ needy and dependent
O ye holy Angels come
To my cryes O be attendant
Bring my soul some little crumb

Rock of Ages O protect me
When affliction bears me down
Let no Earthly charms affect me
Nothing rob me of my Crown
Help my soul to stand unshaken
Never yeald my thots to sin.
By the cross which Christ has taken
Life eternal I shall win

Rock of ages Rock of ages
Heavenly fortress sure and blest
Where no tempest ever rages.
May my weary spirit rest
Yonder bright celestial portals.
O how beautiful they shine
There with glorified immortals
Is a home and it is mine

There thy shadow rests eternal
Over Heaven's sequestered Land
With perfumes from flower's vernal
Shall my spirit there be found
There with Kindred souls united
Shall I walk the bowers of bliss

With sweet peace and songs delighted
Such Bright glory who would Miss

Eastren

O Holy bright Angels my spirit attend,
O Keep me, and guide me, my spirit befriend
I feel my dependance your aid I implore
O give me, O give me, of your precious Store

A pure living spirit O help me to gain
A meek humble spirit O help me maintain
In wisdom direct me, my tongue Keep from guile
Tho soften my feelings as a little child

That I may be pleasant and cheerful and Kind
My constant behavior more pure and refined
O grant me these graces in meekness to wear
That I may walk blameless in true godly fear

The inward war I have commenced
c d | e g g a | g e d
And cease it I will never
c | e e g g c'
Till satans host Ive driven hence
d' e d d e a a c'
With all their arts so clever
a a g e c d d :||
I know I will be much distressed
||: g g a g a e d
Before they are defeated
e e e g d c a g g
But I will never never rest
e g g a g a c e
Untill they have retreated
g a g e c d c g
When ever I thro lack of care
Give them the least possession
The damage I will quick repair
By honest true confession
But twill not do to let it stand
Act simply dawning this this thing
But I must watch on every hand
Temptation be resisting

To stop at even this want do
There yet is something looking
I must if Satan I'd subdue
His strong hold be attacking
When ere a kindness I can do
To any one I'll do it
All selfishness I will subdue
And thus I will subdu it

Be striking while the iron's hot
And make it hot by striking
Because this plan I know is not
At all to satans liking
This is I know the only plan
To satan be destroying
My energies I always can
And will be thus employing

Thomas Embrey
1858

above
We have got a little love From the glowing worlds
Which we wish you freely now to take and love & love & love
Tis the holy saviours love And our precious Mothers love
Take it freely now and wave it round and love & love & love
Love & union is the prize Passing now before our eyes
Seize the bright & shinning treasure While around & round it flies
Let the ~~love of God~~ fervor Glow and let every sorrow go
For the love of God will heal the wounds of every one we know

Heavenly Joys

Let us press on for heavenly joys
Not minding care and trouble
For Earthly joys will fade and
And vanish like a bubble
Then who who who would be
Seeking for Earthly joys
When Heavenly joys are offerd
Here is a place of Safe retreat
For the weary poor in spirit
Where heavenly joys are offerd free
And there we may inherit
Then who who who &c.

The faithful here in truth may stand
Progressing onward ever
Re forming daily friendly ties
Which trouble cannot sever
Then who who who &c

The Spirit and the bride say come
Let him that heareth say come
And whosoever will may come
And learn thes joys to merit
Then who who who &c

South Adrian.

My Joy

The time that's given unto me

O let me right employ:

The Gift my Elders feel for me

In this O give me joy!

Joy in every work they find.

Or feel for me to do:

My feelings always free and kind

My spirit loving too.

Then I shall happy, happy be.
With my companions dear.
Who in this joyful work agree,
Weive nothing now to fear.
Thus will travel on our way,
And fill our measur'd space,
Still growing brighter every day In every gospel grace

Let those who chose live in their pride.
And make this world their home;
And take vain pleasure as their guide
With such I cannot roam.
But I'll follow close behind
The steps of those before,
Whose pleasure is a pearl refin'd
In beauty evermore.

Composed by William Ro.,

6

O God of love supreme Of every blessing every Gift divine
Called thine
Whose mercies ever beam upon the City thou hast
reach thine ear
Hear this my humble prayer & let my supplication
Take me into thy Care my soul for heaven prepare
In all thats good and pure help me to persever
Let no dark shadow pass
My faiths bright disk nor shut thy light from me
Rest as a sea of glass
Transpar

The Orders of God are my sun & shield
By which I am safely protected
My weapons of war on the great Battle field
By which the great victory's effected
The Beautiful Orders of God are a wall
Which cannot be scaled by temptation
Within which Believers the great & the small
Are blest with Eternal salvation
How blest is the soul that perpetuity walks
In the regions of good Gospel Order
Where Jesus & mother resort with their flocks
And Angels encircle their Borders
No evil or dangers can enter that realm
To poison the joys of the Humble
The guest of Heaven reserved for them
And they shall not fatter nor stumble

I have the pure Orders of my Mothers house
Forever I'll reverence & Keep them
Again I'll renew & remember my vows
The fruits of Redemption to Reap them
The spirit of Order I own & I begs
To keep in this spirit I mean to
In that word & action in walk & in dress
For thes'are the things to be seen to

What peace & contentment the gospel (lies supp
Within the pure limits of Order
I'll greatfully take & press on with the wise
And ever Remain in its Border
Thus nearer & nearer to God I shall move
And safer & safer I'll travel
Surrounded with Comfort & heavenly love
And dwell far away from all evil

Ye saints of the Lord who the Blessing (gaind have
To walk in the Orders of Heaven
O give me your love & your strength (maintain to
Each Order & gift that is given
To live the pure gospel as first it (taught was
Is my only interest & treasure

To sacrafice freely whatever I ought
And do my whole duty with pleasure

1858
O. C. H

New years gift

The year now is ended and we have intended
To make fifty nine more productive of good
In this resolution and pious conclution
Kind angels will feed us on heavenly food
So now we may travil away from all evil
And leave all that's carnal and hateful behind
And love one another and move on together
To realms of sweet union where souls are refined

Intended veration and retaliation
Are not in the code of Christs precepts and laws
'Tis pointedly written if one cheek be smitten
The other's presented likewise in the cause
Thus by nonresistance and humble persistance
In meekness of spirit and bonds of pure love
The righteous shall flourish and souls will be nairish

By clear flowing waters of life from above

Christ Jesus the sample and holy exampel
And likewise the teacher of every good thing
Has shown by his mission and righteous tuition
What sacrifice souls to the alter should bring
All selfish relation in the new creation
Has now to be slain on the alter of truth
And must be mistaken or we are mistaken
In what Christ declared in his gospel forsooth

Let every believer thier souls now deliver
From every vile deed by old nature performed
And walk in the spirit that we may inherit
That union which souls by crossbearing has formed
So now all together well be kind and cleaver
And let no contention or strife mar our peace
That when by reviewing what we have been adding
In truth we can say we have found an increase

A Bedell

The At-onement

The gift of our Heavenly Parents is peace
With Union & love [illegible] flowing freely
From words that are wounding to silently cease
And practice this discipline daily

The goodness of God can no soul comprehend
But his Angels are hovering us (Spirits) ever
And often his mercies from Heaven descend
Our poor wandering souls to recover

True Charity dwells in the soul of each one
Whom God in His Wisdom has chastened
It is by his Love the good race is begun
And by his good Discipline hastened

When in the lone hours of sorrow we feel
Perhaps that is love is diminished
Just then may his goodness be fixing the seal
By which our salvation is finished

If while here in time to the spirit we sow
We'll reap a rich harvest in Heaven
If we our forgiveness upon all bestow
Then likewise shall we be forgiven

And this the long Ages the Rainbow of Peace
Shall span their bright Heaven with splendor
Who heard all below for such treasures as these
And follow their Holy Commander

O Brethren & sisters let us all gather down
In the valley of Humiliation (crown
That Love & contentment our labors may
And union complete our relation

Here sorrow is hush'd & ~~contentment~~
tranquility reigns And discord is banish'd forever
The scenery is lovely & o'er the green plains
Flows sweet Consolations bright River

(employ
Here sweet Meditations our time shall
While walking this green pleasant Bowers
While love & forgiveness to yield us this joy
We'll quaff the sweet Odor of flowers

Whose heavenly fragrance & beauty serene
Forever shall hush every sorrow (green
Where Angels of Glory shall walk o'er the
Whose plumes might the sun need to borrow

Next page

The rest of my life I shall labor for peace
Sweet Charity shall be my motto True
And Love & forgiveness like fresh blooming
Or streams in a cool shady grotto Cwaft
In thang illing Breezes & summers shall
Their influence over my Spirit
My actions & words shall be pleasant & soft
A garment of Peace to inherit

O. C. Hampton,
May 27th 1860.

The Bright Side

Dear Brethren and Sisters The children of Mother
And called to the work of the Lord Well suffer togther.
And comfort each other And look to the final reward
The prospect is charming The kingdom were nearing
And bright as the Sun is the crown Of which the crost
Shall yet be the wearer Who all worldly glory lays down

It standeth recorded They shall be rewarded
Who cheerfully give up their life For pleasure Supernal
In mansions eternal Well pay for a moment of strife
So let us be cheerful Not timid or fearful
But helping each other along Be kind & forbearing
For each other caring And union our principal song

Now I will be careful And watchful and prayerful
And seek the good union of all For just by neglecting
This plain so protecting How many has gone to the well
Sweet patience is better Than Gates iron fetters
Forgiveness than sullen revenge Blest charity loving
And waiting and proving To better than all other things

O C Hampton

Overflow Overflow my soul thou art full and pressing
With praise to God Love to Mother for the good which
I am possesing Holy Angels waft my offering to
the throne of God above Feed me with the food of heaven
Clothe me with a robe of Love

The Gospel Day

The gospel day is dawning now And bright the
skys are shining The mountains high with
fair an glow And darkness is declining
Then rise zions Children rise Awake to higher
glory March on and win the prize That glistens
now befor you

I am sailing for fair Canaan The land mark their I see
The billows high may intervene To that land of liberty
The clouds obscure my vision bright, Ere I reach that
blisful shore All triumph o're the shads of night,
Where sorrow is no more

Enfield

The Better Life

What this vain world can give I covet not to share
Its grandeur its favors or renown For better tis
to live In love and gospel care And gain here an
unfading crown Time wastes wastes a way
the years fly swiftly on every moment

My lovely chosen saith the Lord
In all thy ways acknowledge me
Then sure protection I'll afford
And Heavens shield shall cover thee
O listen to my still small voice
And I will guide you safely on
Make my pure way your only choice
Fight till the victory is won

In heavenly gifts you all have shared
In a profuse and ample store
No people have so richly fared
In every gospel grace before
O now a daily homage pay
Of a life that's holy just and pure
From this ~~faith~~ Path never never stray
Be faithful and your crown is sure

I say to all both young and old
Your time is very precious now
O stand ye firm be brave and bold
In gospel virtues daily grow
Let charity sweet peace and love

Each thought and word and deed controul
Be meek and harmless as the Dove
And let forbearance fill each soul

My word to you I'll soon fulfill
The truth I'll waft on every breeze
Oer sin and error it will prevail
Throughout the land & oer the seas
Bright Angels daily will proclaim
My work abroad they hasten on
The lost & erring to reclaim
For my salvation free for all

My sons and Daughters far and near
Will very soon be gathering home
Emmanuels standard they will rear
From Mothers fold no more to roam
So you my children they will cry
When like a flood their trials roll
O gather now a full supply
To feed and bless each needy soul

"The Happy Condition,
attending the travel of the Peace Maker.

"This fretful & impatient spirit
"That hurts the good corn & the wine
"From my soule I will now disinherit
And cultivate Union divine "

"How many good gifts are destroyed
"What manifold sorrows brot in
"Where this hateful spirit's employed
In still adding sin unto sin

"To You A Believers 'tis given
"The Courts of Mount Zion to search
And purge out this unholy Leaven
"That ruins the peace of the Chh. (ers

Let us who have long been sojourn
"Where the sunbeams of Heaven do play
Beware lest were griefe stricken Mourners
And judgements should darken our day.

"How awful will be our condition
In torment of conscience engravd
If we have sent some to perdition
"Whom God has sent here to be savd

We read where the Spirit is wounded
"That nothing is harder to bear
"Where gladness before had abounded
Now hover the wings of despair
O then let us wake to our calling
O let us confess and repent
All wounding & sorrow forestalling
And blasting & mildew prevent
Let's nourish the vine of contentment
Be choice of the wine & the oil
Root out every plant of resentment
And let the good corn have the soil.

Aug. 21. 1861. — A. C. Hampton.

The Happy Condition

While war & destruction are brooding in gloom,
Over the land that is sacred to freedom,
And Signs of disaster & Sorrow do loom,
So fearful we cannot but heed them,
O let us in lowest humility bow,
For the quiet which we are enjoying,
To Sow to the Spirit & reap what we Sow,
Our talents in union employing.

O what a rich boon is the treasure of peace,
In love to be ever improving,
While hatred & war around us increase,
And armies to battle are moving,
While Sorrow & death are now hovering the land,
And shading the earth with their pinions,
With breezes from Heaven Believers are fanned
And Heavens pure love has dominion.

O Lord may I walk in the light of thy truth,
And live the pure gospel of Mother,
And may the unwary, the innocent youth,
Be blest with repentance together,

May all Zion's Children in peace & pure love,
Endure to the end and be saved,
And calmly pass on to the sweet home above,
Where the final reward is received.

O. C. Hampton
Chh. Pt Order
July 23d. 1861—

The Heavenly Home.

I see a bright and holy land,
Beyond this world of fears,
Where prophets, saints & martyrs stand,
Enrobed in higher spheres,
O thither let my spirit soar,
Although confined to earth,
Where darkening clouds pass lightly o'er,
When souls rejoice in mirth.

A glorious day of light doth dawn,
Which many now behold,
That will reveal true joy to man,
Unthought, unsung, untold,
A day of which the Prophets spake,
When Zion should come forth,

Redeemed from sorrow, pain & death,
A light throughout the earth.

O glorious morn auspicious day,
Haste on with speed and might,
Cause the old earth & heavens to shake,
Those shades of gloomy night,
O may all nations see the light,
And hear the last loud call,
Come on the rock where all may find
Redemption from the fall.

Sent to Elder Sister Avery
From Matilda Callaway, South Union

There is nothing so great as the self-control in my power there is nothing here so lovely as the soul that is resigned, arise O my soul and improve each moment given that you nor I may feel the lasting sting of misspent time

E. V. Patterson
Chh, Order
Oct, 1861

My dear gospel friends how precious to me
I love them above all the treasures of earth
To dwell with the pure, the happy & free
Is a rich boon of Superior worth
There's naught in the world with this can compare
Where love & sweet union unceasingly flow
And all Mother's Children her protection can share
And in her good counsel continually go.

In wisdom & truth I daily progress,
O'er sin and all evil triumphantly reign,
Away from all harm or ought to molest,
Heavenly peace & Salvation can gain,
I envy not Monarch or Prince on his throne
Their glory & honor will soon pass away
Their fate & condition they'll surely bemoan
And all their fond idols will end in decay.

Let us all then press on in unbroken ranks
And prize this our day with the faithful & true
To God giving praise all honor & thanks,
All tribulation well safely pass thro,
Let none who are here in Zion's domain,
Grow weary or falter & fall by the way,

May all now decide it, & ever remain,
And gain the bright Mansions in eternal day.

Chh 1st Order
Oct, 1861

The word of Jehovah now loudly doth sound,
O'er Islands & Oceans to Earths farthest bound,
The day of his great love & mercy hath come,
To the Sinsick & poor of every Clime,
For Pilgrims of Sorrow a home is prepared,
That was for long ages by Prophets declared,
From Sin & pollution you now can be free,
Be washed from all Stains, & Salvation can see.

O come to Mt Zion the City of Peace,
Where Strife and contention forever will cease,
The Sunbeams of truth do illumine our way,
And help us keep pace with the light of the day,
And shining bright Hosts in their Mansions above
Do beckon us on and to Spheres of pure love,
The waters of life most profusely do flow
And all gospel virtues, thrive, flourish & grow.

Over

In our Father's house there is room & to spare,
With you his rich blessings, we'll equally share,
And each honest soul with a welcome we'll greet
In harmony love, & true Brotherhood Meet,
O tarry no longer mid conflict & war
Your burdens & trials we'll help you to bear,
Together we'll dwell in this low quiet vale
Our love & good union here never shall fail,

A pure virgin life we will truly maintain
The proud & the haughty may treat with disdain,
Always we'll Keep in the path that is right,
Thus gain a rich treasure unsullied & bright,
To God & the Lamb every honor we'll give,
In faith & obedience continue to live,
From death & all bondage we'll ever be free
And shout, sing & dance in this great Jubilee.

Chh 1st Order
Nov. 2d - 1861

Hark! Hear the Angel band,
In beauty they're advancing,
With freedom's banner high in hand,
For volunteers they're calling
Come join this lovely virgin throng,
Let peals of loud Hosannas ring,
And joy & gladness swell the song
To Christ, the Savior, Lord & King.

U. V. 1st Order
Sept, 8th 1861

Encouragement from the Heavens

Hark, hark, hark to the voice of Conscience, as in soft gentle accents it falls on the ear, and echoes in the heart of every mortal to whom the Lord hath given a living soul and quickened with his everlasting Gospel of Salvation, dont slight its solemn call O Brethren & Sisters, dont slight its pressing call, for in the day of reckoning your light and reason will be your strictest judge, your light & reason will be your strictest judge. God will not forsake us in times of tribulation and sorrow, he will never forsake us, be of good cheer, be of good cheer, Brethren & Sisters be of good cheer, this blesed gospel Gospel is the richest treasure that Souls can possess, it will endure forever, when all things else shall fail & sink into nothingness, this blesed Gospel will shine as the sun in its meridian splendor and illuminate and wake into life thousands who ~~Sleep~~ slumbering in darkness, who shall hear the trumpet of salvation, and come to the fountain of Love and bathe in its living

waters, they will arise & bless, in songs of thanksgiving and joy those who have kept the Gospel pure and holy, and made them partakers of its goodness, let us rejoice and be thankful to God that we are on a foundation that cannot be shaken, O I will praise God, praise him forever, and I will never cease serving him for his goodness to my soul, for his goodness to my soul.

Susannah M. Brady,
Chh. 1st Order U. V.
March 20th 1862

Behold the bright dacon of that day has arriven
Which prophets and kings did so long wish to see
When Christ here on earth would set up his true King dom
Proclaiming salvation and true liberty.
But only to those he is now manifested
Who with an eye single do earnestly pray
That from their old garments they may be divested
And clad with a robe that will never decay.

All such are prepared, they love his appearing
His voice they do hear & his words they obey
At once they begin which is first to be clearing
The trash & the rubbish completely away
In this are the words of the Savior confirmed
With all who this purging do rightly begin
The strong man at once is completely disarmed
As soon as the vessel is cleansed within.

O what a rich bounty, a treasure unfading
At once is secured by this beautiful band
Their sins are forgiven & now they're parading
Enjoying the fruit of this heavenly land,
But still the possessing of this choicest blessing
Is only obtained by the faithful & true,

Who ever have proved unshaken, unmoved
Amidst every trial they've had to pass thro.

All this is effected when sin is rejected
As this is the cause of all trouble & woe
Turn out the deceiver reject him forever.
Then peace & true comfort will constantly flow
Here rising victorious their music is glorious
Producing at once a most heavenly calm
And every true Shaker is equal partaker
While sounding forth praises to God & the Lamb

James McNemer
Chh. 1st Order N. V.
Oct. 1862

Ancient saints in pain and travel
Saw far off what God had will'd
Now the promises unravel
Now the vision is fulfilled
Like a city high and walled
Low the Church does now appear
And the name by which she's called
Is the truth, The Lord is here

God is here his works declare it
Righteous works that shine abroad
Here's the truth and all who hear it
Shall confess it unto God
Such a city heaven intended
Should appear upon the earth
Down from God she has descended
Full of joy and heavenly mirth

Shout aloud ye sons of Zion
Christ the Lord has come to reign
No more sorrow no more sighing
No more sickness death or pain
No more warring tongues and nations
Dashing like the troubled sea

But the heirs of faith and patience
All in peace and harmony

Every faithful overcomer
Who their daily cross have bare
Here enjoy perpetual summer
And their sun goes down no more
In this blessed new creation
Souls are gathered into one
This is God's true habitation
This is heaven on earth begun

All who look for Christs appearing
Here may see the living sign
By the virtue of cross bearing
How his faithful followers shine
Justified in their obedience
God bestows renewing grace
Here begins the upper regions
Heres the high and holy place

Ye who for the truth have waited
Hear the voice of Jesus King
Come ye out be separated

Touch no more the unclean thing
You shall be my sons- and daughters
Numbered with the heavenly train
And shall drink of living waters
Never more to thirst again.

pencil

Money

Union Village

Dear Friend Elizabeth

M

Dear friends in silence we assemble

While yet upon this lonely ground

No sound of joy does sweetly tremble

But solem stillness reigns around

Tis well fit Heaven be vindicated

When Kindly we are brought to feel

Our days must soon be terminated

And death does on our footsteps steal

His summons though so sad and fearful
To those not ready for the call
Yet to the watchful and the prayful
No terrors can it have at all
But as a tended cloud of summer
Serenely do they pass away
With but a sigh without a murmur
To enter on a brighter day

Amost beloved Elder Sister
Has left this scene of care and pain
We would but we could not arrest the
Although our loss must be her gain
To lose a Mother all so gifted
From selfishness so wholly sifted
With wisdom love & heavenly grow
Who is there that can fill her place

Her tender love & long forbearance
Have never been surpassed nee Braa
Her wisdom no out side appearance
But heavenly wisdom void of show
Could we attain a lik perfection
Could we her virtues emulate
Possess the same divine affection
What heavenly scenes should ensue

In losing thus the lovely aged
Whose lives have ben so bright & fair
And who so long have been engaged
In bearing Zions weight & care
What can we feel but Tribulation
In view of such immeasurd loss
But

But pray for strength & resignation
The will of heavin to endure

O dear companions let us enter
More firmly in to peace & love
For here the blessing all must centre
That heaven sends us from above
Like our beloved elder sister
Will keep the cause in mind
Whose lovely interests now invest her
With shining glory Ever more

And now we bid thee with our blessing
A king fare well of love & peace
In heavens will by acquiessing
May we our faith and hope increase
And in a calm and meek submission
Into the hand of Providence
May we preserve a safe condition
And be prepared for going hence

O Life what art than but a quick pass
To millions on this rolling (ing) globe dream
Insensibly gliding away as a Stream
Or fading to dust as a Robe
No further of compart illumins the gloom
That curtains the path to the grave
Of myriads whor meeting a terrible doom
From which no Enchantment can save

Not so the good soul who the Gospel
And treasur'd its jewels with fear has heard
Whose heart has rec'ved the good seed of the care ward
And walk'd in affliction and prayer
How great is the privilege to each honest so
In deep tribulation to walk
All sinful emotions to learn to control
And build on the permanent rock

That rock of eternal acceptance is sure
To all who give heed to the voice
And follow the shepherd Israell secure
And be good Believers of choice
Our Bro reposes in mansions on high
Because the good race he has run

And now that he's finish'd it who
He hears the sweet sound of "well (can only) done"

He strove hard to conquer a nature deprav'd
And rise to an Angels estate
Endow'd to the end and of course he rides near
And entered the beautiful gate
O lovely companions who still are on Earth
And look from the windows of time
Cease not to strive for the heavenly Birth
And a home in that beautiful clime

Time flies with the swift pinions of light
And short our probation must be
We cant be too warmly engag'd in the fight
To gain a complete victory
To walk in that Heavenly discipline pure
Which Jesus & Mother did bear
The pearl of salvation & peace to secure
Which none but the faithful can share
Like Doves to their windows we joyful fly
When leaving Earth's lonely retreat
Serenely to soar to the regions on high
And death shall be under our feet

From age unto age would expatiate there
Upon the rich mercies of God
Oh then with what faithfulness we should prepare
Our spirits for such an abode

"Hail Gospel truth thou precious gem
Thou rich thou lovely diadem
Revealed in these last days
No pearl within the Ocean lies
Nor lucid Orb that gems the Skies
Is half so rich so bright a prize
As thy life-giving rays

Not all the Gold from Ophir's mine
Or precious Stones or gems that shine
Can be compared to thee
Not all the Robes that Monarchs wear
Or Diamonds which their Crowns may bear
Can with the Gospel truth compare
"This Gem belongs to me.

Since with this treasure I am blessed
Let gratitude pervade my breast
For peace shall dwell with me
Yea let me safely keep this prize
It will make me humble meek & wise
It will ope the door of Paradise
And there's where I shall be

Who would exchange this great reward
For all the wealth that worlds afford
Or pleasures Earth can give
Or who would bow to Earthly Kings
To lust or pride or carnal things
And loose that precious pearl that brings
Our souls with God to Live

Let Kings enjoy their sordid dust
Let Priests pay homage to their lust
The Gospel treasures mine
When earthly things are swept away
And Earthly men in anguish lay
This treasure never will decay
But always brighter shine.

By. R. W. Pelham.

Lift the Standard ram high
So Jehovahs Throne draw nigher
Where the light beams like a flame
Reflecting on each soul the same
Tho it appears in brilliant splendor
For every talent and desire
God with usury does require

Eldress Sarah Stews

Home

I am seeking for a treasure

List of Visitors Relatives

March 1864

Gibs

P

Gibs Mathew

Peek Mathew

F John Father

D Houston Brother

E Ross

V Reynolds

Gibs

L Yorks

B Lockwood

M A Liddle

S Liddle

(M Hughes)

Visits Lew

March 11th

This Day is

very Beautiful

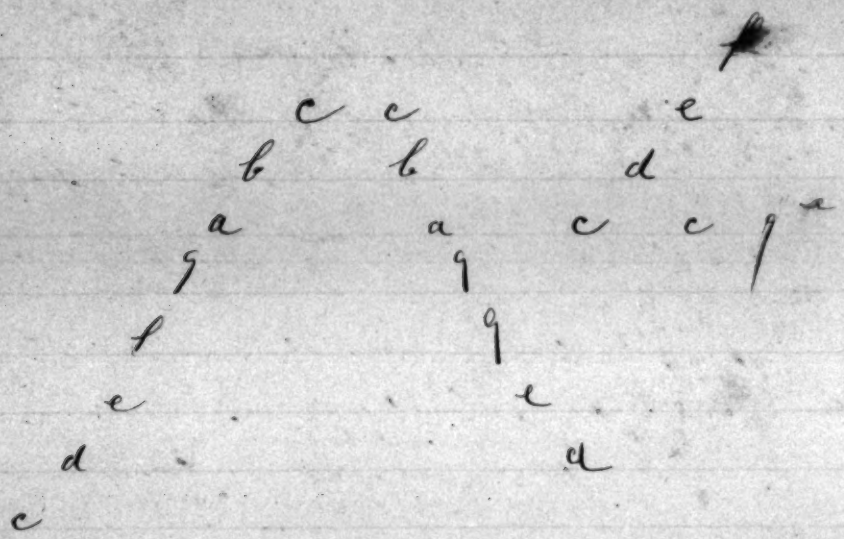
January

25 1864

Have I Long for

home and to let

just How I feel



2 d Order 3 1/2 Tea

1 Order 4 5 Tea January

2 d Order Half Pound 1118 63

Tea January

Dor Visiter

2 d Order 4 Tea

1 d Order 4 Tea